

FEBRUARY

No. 8

NATIONAL

COMICS

10c



Starring
UNCLE SAM
IN A NEW SMASH ACTION STORY
ALSO **QUICKSILVER**... Merlin
KID PATROL... Others

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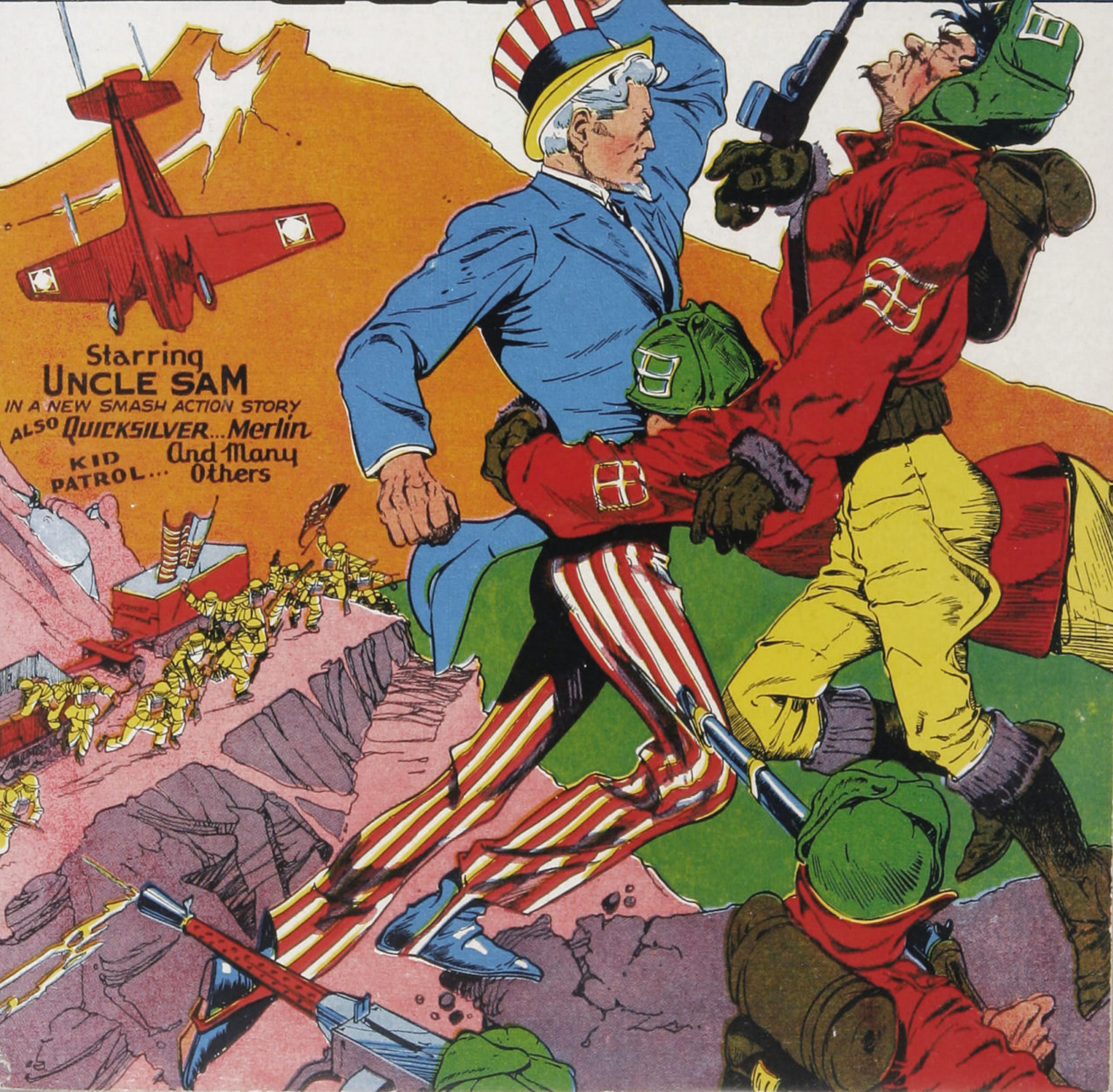
NATIONAL

COMICS

SM
2

QUALITY
COMIC
GROUP

10c



Starring
UNCLE SAM
IN A NEW SMASH ACTION STORY
ALSO Quicksilver... Merlin
KID PATROL... And Many
Others

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Brings 'em running from all directions
—the Bike that's first in boys' affections!



Dad and Mom spring a real surprise!
Give Son the bike that draws all eyes.



Soon the gang has heard the clamor,
Comes, wide-eyed, to shout and stammer.



Lucky boy shows its speed and grace.
Makes you happy, to watch his face!



Gang disperses . . . show is through.
"Pop—can't I have a Schwinn Bike too?"



See this streamlined beauty! One of 34 American and foreign-type models. Dozens of beautiful colors.

SCHWINN BICYCLES

GUARANTEED FOR LIFE ★



NATIONAL COMICS, February, 1941, No. 8. Published monthly by Comic Magazines, Inc., 1213 W. 3rd St., Cleveland, Ohio. Executive and Editorial offices, Gorley Publishing, 322 Main St., Stamford, Conn. E. M. Arnold, General Manager. Yearly subscription \$1.20, plus 30 cents for mailing, total \$1.50. Elsewhere \$2.00. Entered as second class matter March 22, 1940, at the Post Office, Cleveland, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events pictured herein, are entirely fictitious. The Publisher accepts no responsibility for unsolicited material. E. S. Murchey, Advertising Representative, 420 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. Western Representative, F. E. M. Cole & Co., 73 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Copyright 1940 by Comic Magazines, Inc. Printed in U. S. A.

GIVE your youngster a Schwinn-Built bicycle this Christmas, and the whole neighborhood's in on it! These famous bicycles are *beautiful*. Strong and graceful as a whippet! And every boy who sees all Schwinn's exclusive features . . . who tries that Spring Fork smoothness, that Fore Wheel Brake's safety . . . is going to beg for one of his own.

He should get it! There's no fun like riding—no bicycle like Schwinn. The *only* bicycle with a written *life-time guarantee* for every one of the 34 models. Schwinn-Built bicycles have 60 years of building experience behind them. Send today for illustrated booklet. Then see these bicycles at your dealer's . . . Arnold, Schwinn & Company, 1733 North Kildare Avenue, Chicago.

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO., 1733 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me your free booklet about Schwinn-Built bicycles.

Name . . .

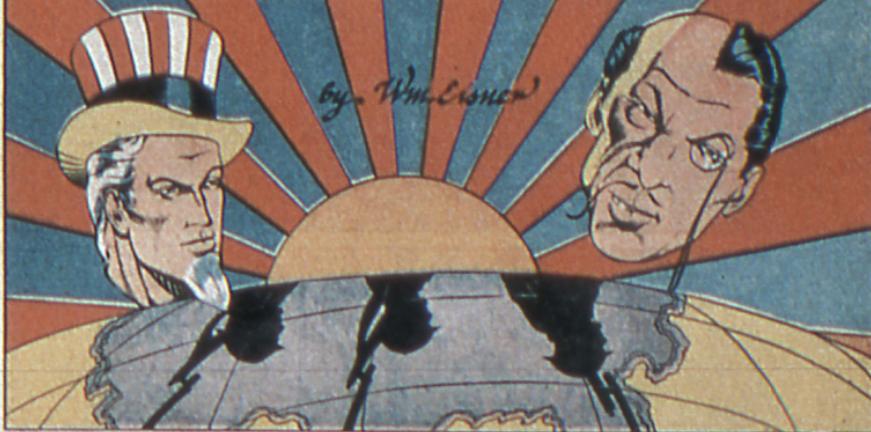
Street . . .

City . . .

State . . .

Uncle Sam

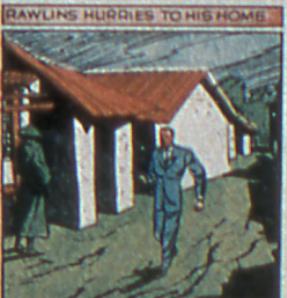
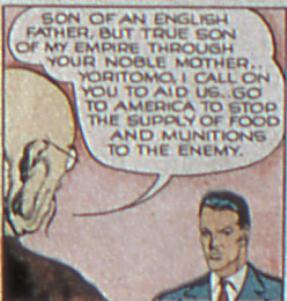
by Wm. Custer

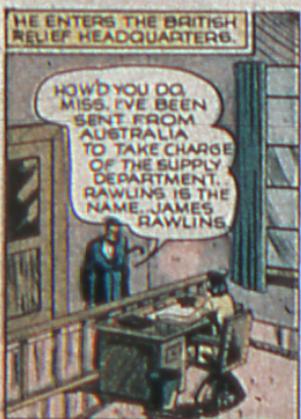


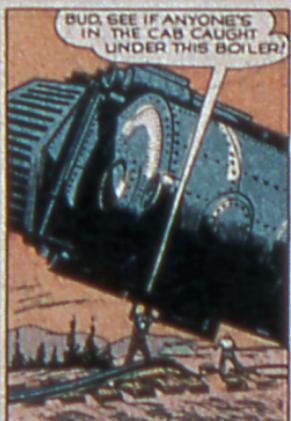
BEFORE THE MIGHTY EMPEROR OF AN AMBITIOUS AND WAR-LIKE ORIENTAL NATION, STANDS A WHITE MAN, YORITOMO RAWLINS.



SON OF AN ENGLISH FATHER, BUT TRUE SON OF MY EMPIRE THROUGH YOUR NOBLE MOTHER... YORITOMO, I CALL ON YOU TO AID US, GO TO AMERICA TO STOP THE SUPPLY OF FOOD AND MUNITIONS TO THE ENEMY.

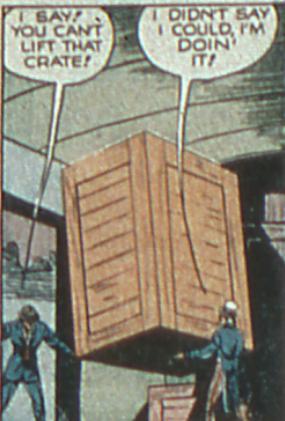














SEVERAL MILES DOWN THE TRACK
AN ARMED BAND OF SABOTEURS
WAIT IN CASE THE PLANS HAVE
GONE AWRY



THEY RACE UP THE EMBANKMENT
TO FLAG THE ONRUSHING TRAIN



YORITOMO IS FORCIBLY DRAGGED
FROM THE TRAIN





SALLY O'NEIL

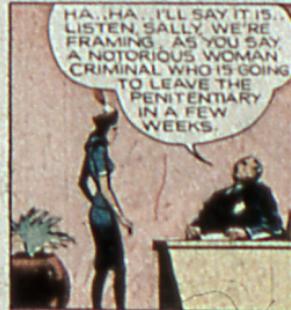
POLICEWOMAN

BY Frank Kean

THE ONLY DAUGHTER OF A FAMILY FULL OF COPS, SALLY O'NEIL IS THE DELIGHT OF HER BROTHERS, THE PET OF HER FATHER, AND THE PRIDE OF THE ENTIRE FORCE!



SALLY GETS A CALL TO REPORT AT HEADQUARTERS.

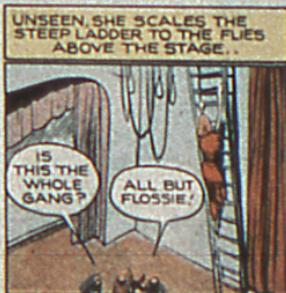






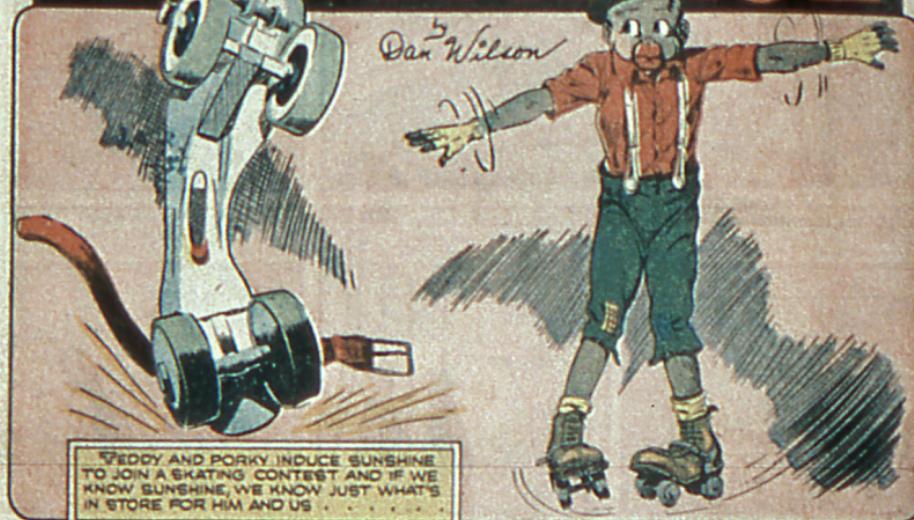






The KID PATROL

Dan Wilson







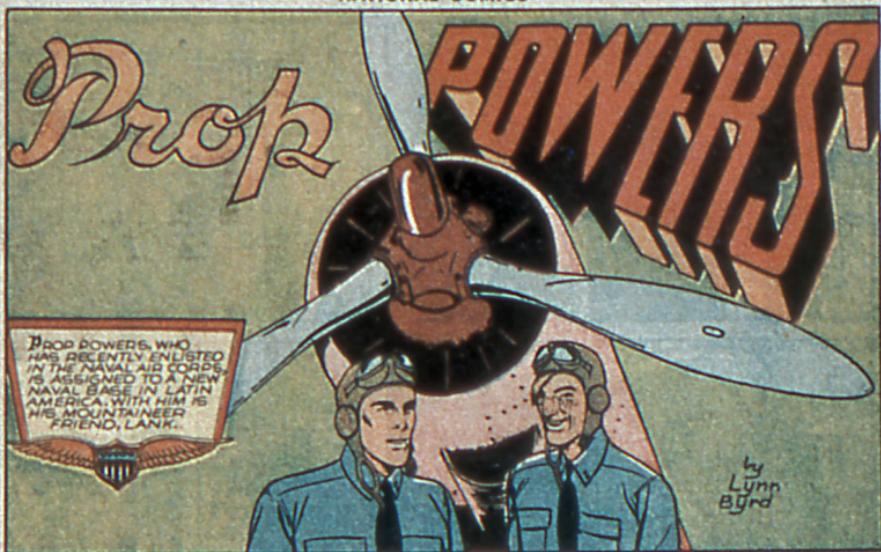




LATE THAT NIGHT AFTER EVERYONE HAS GONE, PORKY, TEDDY AND SUNSHINE STILL ARE LOOKING AT THEIR PRIZE.



MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES AWAITS THE KID PATROL IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS.



AFTER HOURS LANK CUTS A RUG IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN WAY.



THE STRANGER SIPS A BANKNOTE TO LANK'S COMPANION.



THE GIRL DEPOSITS HER EARNING IN HER PERSONAL BANK.



COME WITH ME TO A ROOM UPSTAIRS.



THESE TWO GRINNO FLERS WILL WORK FOR US!



SAY, TELL ME WHY DO SO MANY OF YOU HAVE BLACK EYES?



MOE AMERICANOS WHEN WE APPROACH THEM, DON'T TALK WITH US. JUST SICK IN EYES!



NOW TELL ME THE SET-UP. HOW MUCH DO I GET? WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO? WHO'S THE LEADER OF THIS RING?



YOU GEEV US THE NUMBERS OF THE PLANES WHEECH GO TO BRITAIN. WHAT WE DO WHO OUR LEADER IS. WHO DO YOU WORK FOR? WE GOT MECHANIC IN BASE IN OUR DAY. SO NO MON KEY BUSINESS!



WHUT IN Tarnation GOT INTER YOUR DOOD? AIN'T I GOIN' IN ON NO SPY BUSINESS!



PROP LEADS HANK TO THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE.

SIR, WE HAVE UNCOVERED A SABOTAGE SCHEME TO KICK OUR PLANES!

YOU HAVE? GIVE ME THE DETAILS!



AND THAT'S ALL WE KNOW SO FAR. NOW I HAVE A PLAN. IF YOU ALLOW ME TO CARRY IT OUT!

YOU HAVE UNCOVERED THE SCHEM. SO I'LL ALLOW YOU TO SMASH IT!



LATE THAT NIGHT, THE TWO FRIENDS WORK ON THEIR PLANE.



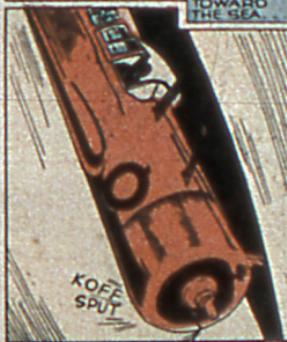
NEXT MORNING, PROPP AND LANK TAKE OFF WITH THEIR SQUADRON (AS USUAL).



EVERYTHING'S O.K. SO FAR... NO LOOK! THERE'S A PLANE FALTERING!



ONE PLANE IN THE SQUADRON ACTS QUERKY... DESPITE THE PILOTS FRANTIC EFFORTS TO RIGHT THE SHIP, IT SPINS DOWN TOWARD THE SEA.

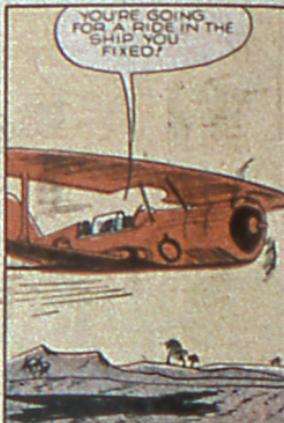


THE CREW OF THE DOOMED PLANE BAILS OUT. A SPEED BOAT PICKS THEM UP...



THE SABOTEURS ARE AT WORK ALREADY? WE'LL BE BUSY AGAIN TONIGHT!





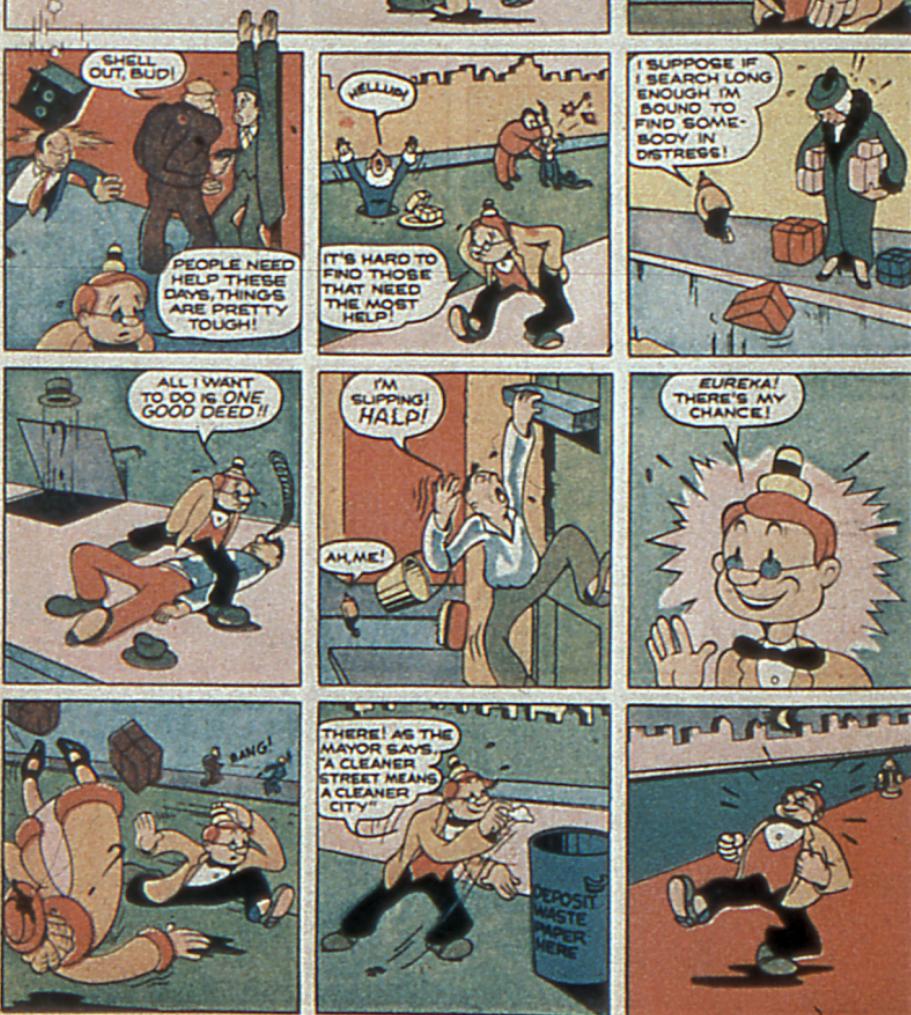


MOST OF THE SABOTEURS SURRENDER AT ONCE, BUT A FEW OFFER RESISTANCE



WINDY BREEZE

BY
TOM TAYLOR



KID DIXON

by Bob Reynolds

DOWN IN THE OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE
RIGHT NEAR DANNY DIXON'S
TRAINING CAMP.



THE KID HIMSELF IS SPLASHING
WITH THE BOYS OF THE COUNTRY.



DRESSING, DANNY LEAVES THE
POOL, AS TWO MEN STEP OUT
OF A SHADY GROVE.



HELLO,
KID?

WHO
ARE
YOU?



YOU BETTER
LAY DOWN
IN THIS
FIGHT, OR
ELSE...

OR ELSE
WHAT?



YOU MUSTN'T DO
THAT TO HIM...
HE'S THE
BOSS!

OH, I BEG
YOUR
PARDON.



HERE'S YOUR
GUN NOW...
GWAN, GET
OUT OF
HERE AS
FAST AS
YOU
CAN!

O.K.,
MUG...
YOU'RE
ONLY
MAKIN' IT
TOUGH FOR
YOURSELF.



JUST THEN ANOTHER FIGURE
COMES RUNNING...

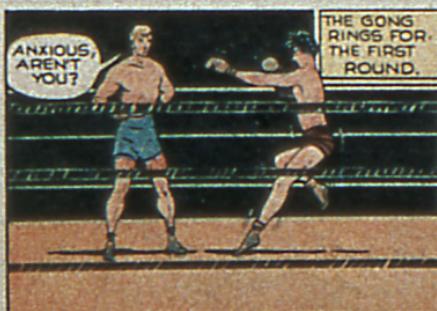
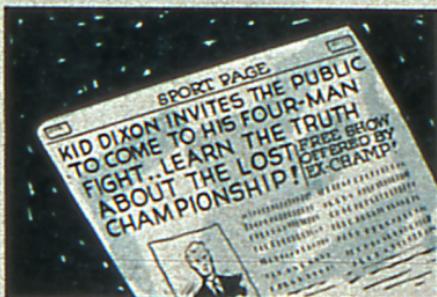


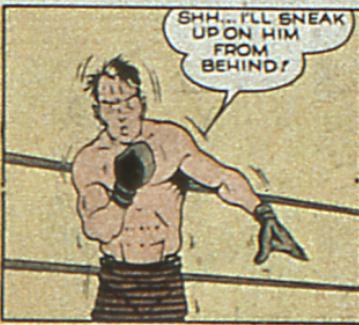
GOOD NEWS!
LISTEN, BZZ-Z

DAT'S
SWELL











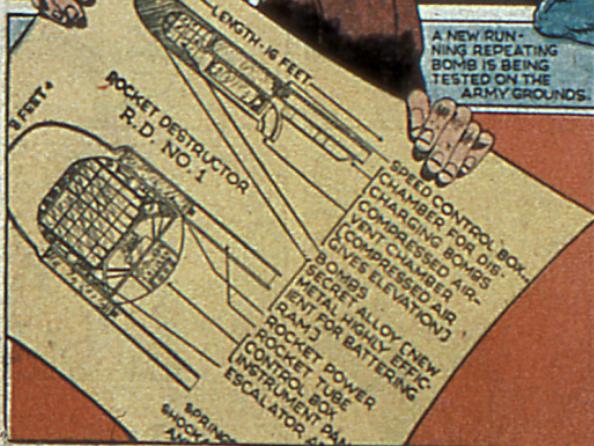
KID DIXON IN ANOTHER SLAM BANG ADVENTURE PACKED WITH DYNAMITE IN NEXT MONTH'S NATIONAL COMICS.

QUICKSILVER

*The Laughing
Robin Hood*



A WHIRLING DYNAMO OF HUMAN ENERGY, QUICKSILVER LAUGHS IN THE FACE OF DANGER, AND STREAKS INTO ACTION AGAINST CRIME AND CORRUPTION.





THE NEXT
DAY, AT
THE
OFFICES
OF
ALBERT
CRUCH
INC...



AT EACH MARKED BANK, A CAR
FULL OF THUGS STANDS IN
READINESS.



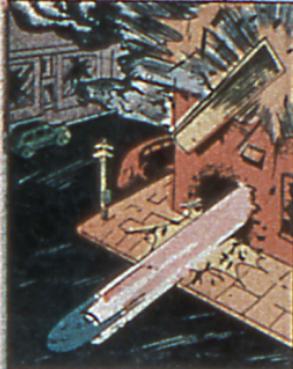
CRUCH GOES TO THE SHACK
WHERE THE ROCKET BOMB
IS HOUSED.



WITH A ROARING ZOOM, THE
BOMB THROWER SENDS ITS
MISSILE THROUGH THE WALL.



NOTHING STOPS ITS MAD COURSE.
NEITHER STEEL NOR STONE...



ANOTHER SPEEDING OBJECT
WHIZZES ON TO MEET THE BOMB.



IT IS QUICKSILVER.

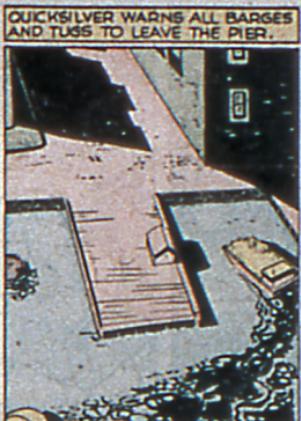


HE HEADS TOWARD THE
WATERFRONT...

NOW TO COOL
THIS BABY
OFF!



THOSE BOMBS
WILL' ALL GO
OFF ANY
MINUTE
NOW!



QUICKSILVER
SPRINGS
AFTER THE
SPEEDING CAR...



I'LL SCARE
THE RATS OUT
FOR THOSE
COPPERS.



QUICKSILVER LEAPS
THROUGH A HOLE IN
THE ROOF.



AND SWIFTLY
CLEARS THE
STAIRWAY...



NOW FOR
THE BIG
GUY...



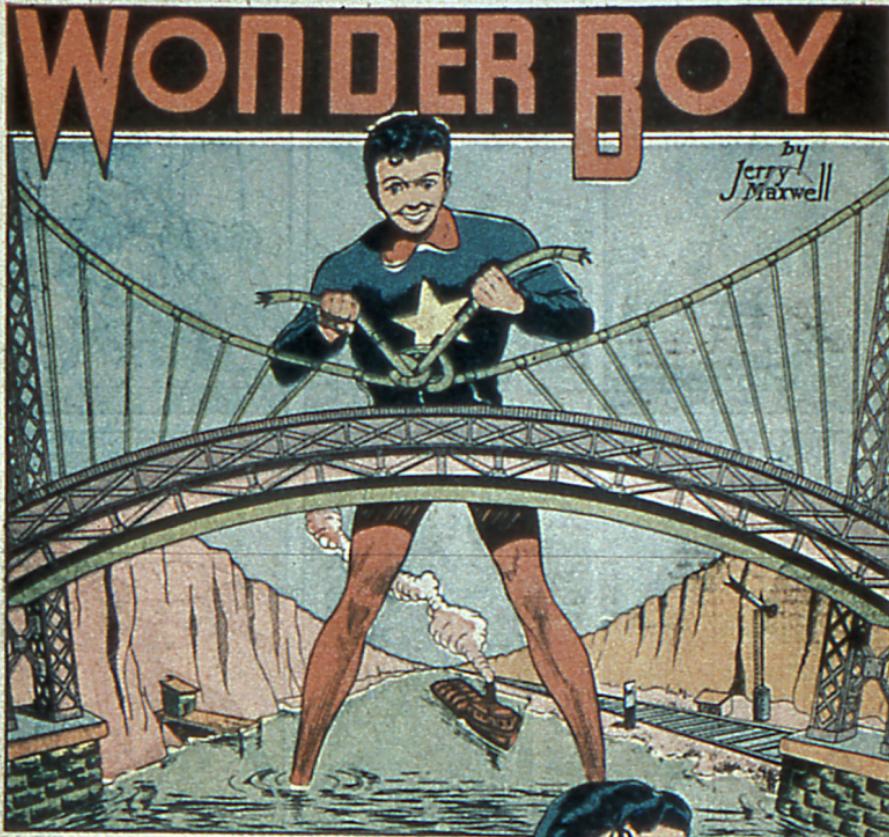
MEANWHILE, AL CRUCH IS
COUNTING HIS PROFITS
BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED.



WHAT? WHEN?
WHO?...QUICK-
SILVER? HE
DID? HOW?









THE ENGINEER SEES NO SIGNALS OF DANGER. HE DRIVES ACROSS THE BRIDGE WITH THE THROTTLE WIDE OPEN...



REALIZING THAT THERE ARE MORE BRIDGES DOWN THE LINE, WONDER BOY RACES THE TRAIN.





BUT WONDER BOY FACES THE GUNS.



WITH A DULL THUD HE KNOCKS THEM BOTH OUT AT ONCE...



THEN HE SEARCHES THE CABIN OF THE LAUNCH...



THIS IS WHAT I WANT THE ADDRESS OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS!



VAT ISS DIS? A LITTLE BOY IS TELLING ME VAT I SHOULD DO?



HAH, VE SHOULD CALL IN OUR AGENTS FROM OVER DE WHOLE COUNTRY BECAUSE A CHILD SAYS SO. HA! HA!



THE KID PROVES HE ISN'T KIDDING!



NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHAT I SAY OR ELSE!





A FEW DAYS LATER... WONDER BOY HAS KEPT THE OTHERS WELL GUARDED...



WONDER BOY, HIS PRISONERS LOCKED IN, CALLS AT THE WINDOW.



AS THE SPIES RUSH FRANTICALLY FROM THE ROOM, THEY ARE MET BY THE MACHINE GUNS OF THE WAITING POLICE.



BACK TO THE KIDS. HE RUSHES FOR AN IMPORTANT GAME OF...



NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF NATIONAL WILL BRING YOU WONDER BOY IN ANOTHER STARTLING ADVENTURE OF THRILLS, BLOWS AND KNOCKOUTS!

MERLIN

The
MAGICIAN

by Lance Blackwood



MERLIN IS VISITING A GREAT ART MUSEUM WHERE THE TREASURES OF THE WORLD ARE KEPT.



SUDDENLY THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH, THE MAGICIAN IS EN-SHRINED IN A CLOUD OF VAPOR.



A MISTY FACE APPEARS BEFORE HIM...



MERLIN AND THE ORACLE START ON THEIR JOURNEY THROUGH THE COSMOS TO ANCIENT TIMES...



THE PAIR ARRIVE AT THE OLYMPIAN HEIGHTS... THEY DESCEND BEFORE THE TEMPLE OF DELPHI.



MERLIN IS ESCORTED DOWN LONG MARBLE CORRIDORS...



THEY STEP INTO A DIMLY LIT ROOM, THE INNER SANCTUM OF THE ORACLE...



I WILL SUMMON, IN MY CRYSTAL GLOBE, THE EVIL SPIRITS OF YOUR CENTURY.



YES, THOSE MEN ARE THE SCOURGE OF MY WORLD.



MERLIN SEES IN CLEAR FOCUS THE THREE DICTATORS RIBBO, GASOLIN AND MOLD, WHO HAVE THROWN THE WORLD INTO THE HOLOCAUST OF WAR...



WHAT CAN I DO TO RID MY TIMES OF THESE HORRORS?



I HAVE CHOSEN YOU FOR THIS TASK, FOR I BELIEVE YOU ARE THE ONE MORTAL WITH POWER ENOUGH TO BRING THOSE MONSTERS BACK HERE TO ANCIENT GREECE!



MERLIN AGAIN SPEEDS THROUGH TIME... HE STANDS ON THE CHALK CLIFFS WATCHING AN AIR BATTLE.





A WAVE OF MERLIN'S HAND AND THE THREATENING DICTATORS FALL BACK, FEARFULLY...



MERLIN'S MAGIC TRANS-FORMS THE FEARSOME DICTATOR INTO A HARM-LESS HOBBY-HORSE...



ANOTHER IS TRANSFORMED INTO A POTTED PLANT...



YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME BY RUNNING AWAY. WHAT SHAPE SHALL I GIVE HIM? AH, YES!



MERLIN GESTURES... AND WHERE THE GREAT MOLO STOOD, NOW STANDS A GARBAGE CAN...



MERLIN AGAIN EXERTS HIS MAGIC POWERS... THE WHOLE ROOM, CONTAINING THE TRANSFORMED DICTATORS, DETACHES FROM THE BUILDING AND BEGINS TO RISE.



THE MAGICIAN TAKES THE ROOM HIGH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE...



IT DESCENDS ON A BATTLEFIELD.



IN THEIR NATURAL SHAPES, BUT UNDER MERLIN'S SPELL, THE DICTATORS SPEAK TO THE SOLDIERS.



CEASE ALL HOSTILITIES... STOP YOUR FIGHTING, AND TAKE UP YOUR NORMAL WORK, AND GO BACK TO THE FIELDS AND THE FACTORIES!

THE ROOM BEGINS ITS WHIRL THROUGH SPACE, LEAVING BEHIND THE CHEERING SOLDIERS...



THE ROOM COMPLETES THE FANTASTIC JOURNEY AND COMES TO REST BEFORE THE TEMPLE OF DELPHI...



THESE CRINGING SPECIMENS, ORACLE, ARE THE FEARLESS DICTATORS OF MY WORLD...



YOU HAVE DONE WELL MAGICIAN... I WILL CONSIGN THESE MEN OF ILL-WILL TO THE MONSTERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD!



THE ORACLE GESTURES. THE DICTATORS STARE AS ONE OF THEIR NUMBER DISAPPEARS.



HE IS BEING TAKEN TO THE CRETAN LABYRINTH WHERE MINOTAUR, HALF-BULL HALF-MAN, AWAITS HIM...



IT IS BEST THAT MORTAL EYES DO NOT SEE HOW MINOTAUR DISPOSES OF HIS VICTIMS!



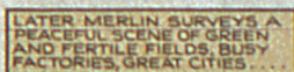
ANOTHER DICTATOR VANISHES AT THE COMMAND OF THE ORACLE...



A MYTHOLOGICAL, MANY-TENTACLED OCTOPUS AWAITS ITS VICTIM...







ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH MERLIN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
NATIONAL COMICS

Kidnapped in the Sky with the Yankee Doodle Boy

By ANTHONY LAMB



"Don't make a move, anybody. Just sit still and keep quiet. All we want is that boy."

The man with the gun pointed to Jimmy Jones, the Yankee Doodle boy, who sat, wide-eyed, in the rear of the big transport plane that was speeding him westward to California.

A few minutes later, the Yankee Doodle boy was floating down to a patch of yellow ground, clutched in the arms of the man with the gun. A billowing parachute swayed above them.

He saw another 'chute falling below them and the figure dangling from it carried his suitcase.

But just then, a swift gust of wind caught the suitcase and wrenched it from the man's hand. It snapped open and all of Jimmy's possessions were scat-

tered over the countryside. He saw his bright red sweater hanging like a flag on the branches of a tall oak tree.

Later, in the back room of a deserted farm house, he sat huddled in his kidnapper's overcoat. They had taken all his clothes!

The door opened a crack and his suit was hurled in to him with orders to give back the coat.

"Not a thing in his clothes. You fool, why did you let that suitcase go?"

"It wasn't my fault. I have a pretty clear idea where everything fell—we can look for it in the woods."

Jimmy heard the outside door slam and footsteps hurried away. He could still hear another person shuffling about in the other room. He was being guarded.

But what were they searching

him for? They must have got the wrong fellow.

It had been at Senator Grayson's invitation that he was traveling west to his home on the Coast. There was nothing in his suitcase that anyone in the world could want. Then Jimmy remembered the note that the Senator had given him to his brother. He said it was an introductory note, but Jimmy hadn't read it. Could that be what these men were after?

If so, it must be pretty important and he couldn't let them get hold of it. The Yankee Doodle boy looked around desperately for a way out. He examined the door. The hinges were rusty. If he could loosen the nails . . .

In five minutes the point of Jimmy's pen knife had twisted the old nails out of the rotting

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 21, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, IN NATIONAL COMICS, published monthly, at Cleveland, Ohio, for Oct. 1, 1940.

State of Connecticut | County of Fairfield |

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Everett M. Arnold, who, having been duly sworn, did then and there say that he is the business manager and owner of the NATIONAL COMICS if a daily paper, the circulation, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date aforesaid in the above caption, required by the Act of August 21, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regu-

lations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit: I, Everett M. Arnold, am the business manager, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Conn. Magazine Co., 322 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Editor, William E. Kramer, 202 East 44th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, 198 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is not owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock if not owned by a corporation, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given. Conn. Magazine Co., Inc., 322 Main Street, Stamford, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, 198 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Everett M. Arnold, 198 Shore Road, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Fred A. Little, 4904 Grand Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

3. That all bonds, debentures, notes, mortgages, and other securities held by the owner, stockholders, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain more than the list of stockholders or security holders appearing on the books of the company but also in case where the stockholder or security holder appears on the books of the company as trustee or in some fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is also to be given; that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing all facts of which the affiant has full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, or in some fiduciary relation, hold their interests in the publication; in so far as such facts may be known to him; that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: (This information is required from daily publications only.)

EVERETT M. ARNOLD, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of September, 1940.

LOUIS J. KURIANSKY, Notary Public (My commission expires February 1, 1944.)

wood and the hinges dropped away. The door squeaked as he slowly pushed it aside. In his hand he held a board in readiness.

A giant of a man sprang up at the sound of the door opening. He turned in surprise at the small figure that stood defiantly before him.

"I'm getting out of here," announced Jimmy.

The huge man lifted his hand to annihilate the Yankee Doodle boy, but Jimmy whacked around with his board, catching the man just below the ribs and knocking the wind from his body. He fell back with an exhausted "oof", and rolled in agony on the floor while Jimmy dashed out the front door and plunged into the thicket beyond.

The letter had been in the note-book, tucked in his red sweater. Jimmy knew where the sweater had fallen. He could see it yet, sailing in the treetop. He

NATIONAL COMICS



hurried to the foot of the oak and scrambled among the leaves. Footsteps sent him diving under a bush.

His kidnappers came into the clearing and began searching minutely. One of their feet was within two feet of the Yankee Doodle boy's hand. It kicked something toward him. The notebook! With the speed of a striking cobra, Jimmy whisked it out of sight.

"What was that, that moved at your feet, Otto?"

"Some little animal, I suppose," Otto answered, and they both went on into the woods grumbling at each other.

The "little animal" sighed with relief and scurried through the bushes till he came to the road.

Jimmy had enough pocket money to take him the rest of the way by bus. He arrived at Mr. Grayson's home, worn and weary, and still bewildered. The Senator's brother greeted him.

"My boy, thank Heaven you're safe!"

Jimmy held the letter out to Mr. Grayson.

"I managed to rescue this, sir. It's a letter of introduction to you from the Senator."

"I've heard of your reputation as the Yankee Doodle boy. You've done it again—a great service to your country, Jimmy. Important plans are in that letter and, thanks to you, not in the hands of spies."

OH, BOY—LOOK AT MY NEW COLUMBIA!

IT'S EVERYTHING A BOY WANTS IN A BIKE



What a marvelous bicycle this new Columbia is! Looks like a motorcycle, with flashing speed and rugged endurance in every curve of its husky frame. Look at its streamlined tank, its deeper, wider fenders, sturdy frame, gleaming white side-wall tires, those knockout colors! It's got what it takes for real man-service and rides the road like a racer. Take your Dad to the Columbia dealer today. He knows how good Columbias are. Had one when he was a boy, we'll bet... because Columbias were America's most popular bike then, as they are now. Write today for Booklet B—"How to Care for Your Bike."

THE WESTFIELD MANUFACTURING CO.,
WESTFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Look for this name plate on a Genuine Columbia—the best known name in bicycles

Columbia

AMERICA'S
FIRST BICYCLE

FIRST IN 1877 · FIRST IN 1940



PEN MILLER, FAMED COMIC ARTIST, FINDS A WEALTH OF MATERIAL FOR HIS STORIES FROM CRIMINAL CASES HE HAS INVESTIGATED, FOR HE IS ALSO A DETECTIVE, THE PLAGUE OF THE UNDERWORLD.

by Plante





PEN AND HIS VALET COMPARE NOTES... AND THE NEXT DAY THEY GO TO WITNESS THE DEPARTURE OF ANOTHER FURBISH FREIGHTER

THE INSURANCE COMPANY'S DETECTIVES ARE STUMPED

SAME OLD STORY. WE SEARCHED THE SHIP THOROUGHLY, BUT NOT A SIGN OF TAMPERING OR BOMBS!





LATER, WHEN THE FREIGHTER HAS BEEN WAITING TO DROP THE PILOT FOR SEVERAL HOURS...



THE BOMB! THERE'S A BOMB IN THE RADIO! HE'LL SET IT OFF AT THREE! WE'LL BE BLOWN TO BITS! BITS! OUCH!



MEANTIME, PEN HAS GONE BACK TO MR. FUSING'S HOME...



NICE LITTLE TOY THIS RADIO! TRANSMITS A WAVE SYNCHRONIZED TO BLOW OFF A BOMB ABOARD YOUR SHIP TOO, DOESN'T IT? THAT'S CUTE!



NONSENSE, EH? WELL, MY HOST, JUST TURN THE DIAL AND PLAY ME SOME MUSIC!



AN EERIE WHINE IS FOLLOWED BY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION IN THE NEARBY FIELD WHERE PEN HAD LEFT THE BOMB!!



THE JURY WILL LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT HOLE! LET'S TAKE A WALK. YOU WON'T BE COLLECTING INSURANCE ON SUNKEN SHIPS WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



THE PRISONER IS DELIVERED.

A WIRE FROM THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN... THE HARBOR PILOT HAS CONFESSIONED TO COMPLICITY IN THE MARINE INSURANCE RACKET!



WELL, THAT'LL MAKE A SWELL YARN TO ILLUSTRATE, NIKI M'LAD...



PEN MILLER GRAPPLES WITH ANOTHER CRIME RIDDLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE . . .

PAUL BUNYAN

By
Story Weaver



PAUL BUNYAN, OF THE
NORTHWEST, DECIDES
TO JOIN UNCLE SAM'S
FORCES

PAUL RETURNS WITH A SMALL
EXPEDITION OF LOGGERS AFTER
A MONTH OF LOGGING NORTH OF
THE CAMP.



GOSH, PAUL,
YOU LOOK
GREAT! SAY,
I GOT SOME
NEWS FER YA!



PAUL, YOU WON'T
HAVE OLE'S
COOKIN' ANYMORE,
'CAUSE HE LEFT
US.....HE'S
VOLUNTEERIN'
IN THE
ARMY!





A FEW NIGHTS LATER, WHILE THE MEN ARE ASLEEP...



FLARES DROPPED FROM PLANES LIGHT THE SOLDIER'S WAY TO THEIR POSTS.



THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, THE COASTAL BIG BERTHAS AND FLOODLIGHTS ARE MANNED...



THE MEN ARE DUMBFOUNDED. THE MECHANISM IS JAMMED ON A BIG BERTHA.



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEIR FLEET!



LOOK, CAPTAIN, THAT MAN UP ON THE WALL... HOLDING TWO THOUSAND POUND SHELLS IN HIS HANDS!



AS THE SHIPS DRAW CLOSER, PAUL TAKES CAREFUL AIM...



AND SCORES A DIRECT HIT...



ONE BY ONE, THE SHELLS FIND THEIR RESPECTIVE MARKS.



THEY'RE PUTTING OUT IN SMALL BOATS! TAKE A CONTINGENT TO THE SHORE AND FIGHT THEM OFF!



A GROUP OF MEN RACE FOR THE SHORE TO BATTLE THE ONCOMING TROOPS.



LET'S GO! WE'LL MAKE QUICK WORK OF EM.



HERE THEY COME, PAUL!



THAT'S THE LAST SHELL AND THERE'S STILL MORE COMIN'!



PAUL STARS OUT TO THE ONCOMING BOAT.



LIFTING IT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD, HE TOSSES IT OUT TO SEA.



GOSH, FELLERS, IT WAS NOTHIN'!



THE ATTACK BROKEN, PAUL RETURNS TO A JOYOUS GROUP. NOW, WHAT LIES IN STORE FOR HIM? DON'T MISS HIS NEXT ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S NATIONAL COMICS!



JACK IS A DETECTIVE
AND JILL, HIS WIFE,
THINKS SHE IS TOO...
BUT FOR ALL HER
SCATTERBRAIN ACT-
ING, SHE USUALLY
SOLVES THE CRIME...



JACK'S COMPLAINTS
GO UNHEEDED . . .

I WON'T
BE LONG,
DEAR

BEAUTY
Shoppe

AND HE LISTENS TO THE RADIO
WHILE JILL GETS MADE OVER
IN THE BEAUTY SHOP . . .

3:30 AT THE
FEDERAL
BUILDING
DOESN'T
MAKE
SENSE



JACK SOMETIMES
MAKES ME SO MAD.
SAY, WHAT'S THAT
DAME IN THE NEXT
BOOTH SAYING?

WHEN?

3:30
TODAY,
AT THE
FEDERAL
BUILDING.

AH! ENTER
THE VILLAIN!
SHE'S TELLING
HIM THE 3:30
BUSINESS . . .

BUT, M'SELLE
I HAVE NOT
FINISH!

THAT'S OK.
MY HUSBAND
LOVES ME CARE-
LESS LOOKING.

EXACTLY
AT 3:30,
I WILL BE
THERE!

THEN YOU
HAVE IT
READY?



JILL TRIPS OVER A LAMP CORD.

OH! SO
SORRY.



THEN JILL NOTICES WITH
GROWING HORROR HIS
STRANGELY-SHAPED RING.
THE KIND THAT WOULD
LEAVE A SCAR LIKE THAT
FOUND ON THE DEAD GIRL.







AND SO THEY BATTLE ON TO NEW ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF NATIONAL COMICS.

It'll help you
get a DAISY for
CHRISTMAS

—Red Ryder



The New
GOLDEN BANDED

1000-SHOT
RED RYDER

Saddle
CARBINE

The Popular 500 SHOT
LIGHTNING LOADER CARBINE

750



SEE DAISY BULLS-EYE SHOT

THE JUMBO

THE

THE

5¢

Just send Red Ryder the coupon for your FREE
CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT enclosing 3¢
stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. Daisy's
COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit contains printed
"Messages" to be signed by you, pictures of Daisy
Air Rifles, complete directions. It's fast! Put "Remi-
nder" under milk bottles, in the mailbox, on
Dad's easy chair. They'll help you get a Daisy!

NOTICE!

If you don't get a Daisy for Christmas, try
this kit of 1000 SHOT CHRISTMAS. We urge
you to buy a Daisy with the money you
get for gift until the money you
get for gift for Christmas. Do NOT
send money. Just send 3¢ postage
and we'll send you the
"Daisy CATALOG" only.



Send Coupon
Below For Your

FREE
CHRISTMAS
KIT

IT'S REALLY YOURS
for only
295

Here's the BEST Christmas gift in print—
this beautiful 1000-shot 500 Lightning Loader
Carbine. It's 27" long, Golden Banded, with
Knot-to-Ring (12) Golden-Banded Moon
(44), Golden Front Sight (11), Lightning-Loader
(10), Golden-Banded Front-Sight (11), Carbine
Style Pier-Plate, Cocking Lever (12), Adjustable
Double-Notch Rear Sight (13), 820-47, 7
1923's Famous "Pistol-Grip" stock. That's the most
realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE you ever
saw! "Out West" is best "IT'S A DAISY!"
If you don't get a Daisy for gift until the money
you get for gift for Christmas. Do NOT
send money. Just send 3¢ postage
and we'll send you the
"Daisy CATALOG" only.



RED RYDER (Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING CO.)
Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.
Dear Red: I enclose 3¢ postage for postage-handling expense. Please send me
your COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit.
 Check here if you want Daisy Cocking kit.

NAME _____ STATE _____

DAISY AIR RIFLES

Do this puzzle correctly and win a free pennant for your bike or room

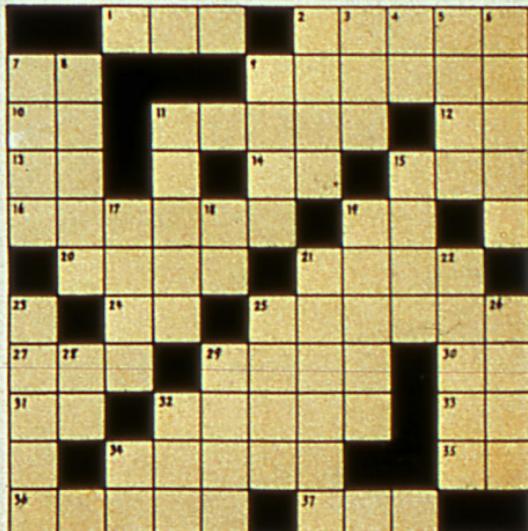


WORDS READING ACROSS

1. The opposite of little—the kind of hub on a good coaster brake.
2. What telephone wires are held up by.
7. Abbreviation for Louisiana.
9. The bicycle coaster brake that's been famous for 40 years.
10. French or Latin for "and" (ask your big brother or sister).
11. The most important part of a bike (ask your mother or dad!).
12. What you want a bike to do (and how!).
13. The nickname of a boy named Albert.
14. You and I.
15. An automobile.
16. How you travel when the path is clear and you've the world's best brake.
19. A common title for Father.
20. A cabin without some of its walls.
21. Opposite of whole—a portion.
24. Little word usually used with "either".
25. Greatest builder of automobile brakes, also world's best bike coaster brake.
27. The word poets sometimes use, meaning the opposite of "close".
29. The green "outside" that peas grow in.
30. Prefix meaning "formerly" used when speaking of a man who used to be president or governor or champion.
31. First-person-singular of verb "to be".
32. To draw up troops in the order of battle or to dress impressively.
33. The two letters at the beginning of a doctor's prescription blank.
34. Wicker basket carried by fishermen.
35. Spanish word for "yes"—first word of the chorus of "Penny Serenade".
36. Delicious.
37. Any boy.

WORDS READING DOWN

2. To jab or prod with a stick.
3. Rock or earth with metal in it, as it is dug from a mine.
4. What your father writes after his name, if you are named after him.
5. Mantle or cloak Roman senators used to wear. (See big brother or sister again.)
6. Soldier's weapon not much used now.
7. The part of a tree that usually falls off in Autumn.
8. Big book of maps—also the giant of Greek mythology supposed to have held up the world on his shoulders.



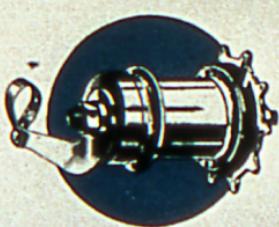
9. Last half of the name of a famous college for women.
11. A dog that nips you with its teeth.
13. A piece of lumber.
17. Footwear—also a famous part of the world's best bicycle coaster brake.
18. A nickname for a boy named Edward.
19. A flower—also slang for "sissy".
21. There's a pair of these on every bicycle—push back on them and you will stop quickly with the world's best coaster brake.
22. Rows of things, like seats in a stadium or packages on shelves.
23. What you do when you stop pedaling your bike—and do it longer with the world's best brake.
25. What you do with a drill—also what people who talk too much do to you.
26. Roman numerals (Remember—IVXLCDM?) which tell you the number of ball bearings in the world's best coaster brake—more than any other.
28. Abbreviation for afternoon.
30. Any animalized by another for food.
32. Good pictures, statues or music—also a boy's nickname.
34. Abbreviation for Christian Science.

FILL in the correct words neatly and send this puzzle in to us for your FREE bicycle pennant—makes your bike look snappy—looks fine on the wall of your room too. And when you get a new bike, remember to make sure it has the world's finest coaster brake—the famous one that's named in the puzzle. Address—

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION

BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION

Elmira, New York



Be the Winner on Every Hill

with

Flexible Flyer

SLEDS and SKIS



If you want to be the envy of all your friends, just show up on your favorite hill with a Flexible Flyer Sled—or Flexible Flyer Skis. Everybody knows they're the fastest things on snow. Ask Mother or Dad! They'll remember that Flexible Flyer was the leader in every race when they were your age.

Be Sure They Know IT'S *Flexible Flyer* that YOU WANT

Whether it's a sled or skis you want, be sure that everyone (including Santa Claus) knows that the kind you want most of all is Flexible Flyer. Flexible Flyer Sleds give you Super-Steering with twice the turning range of other sleds. Flexible Flyer's Safety-Airline runners do

away with sharp ends. They're extra safe and extra speedy.

When it comes to Skis—well—world famous skiers say they're "tops." Flexible Flyer Skis are made in every size from tiny "beginners" to professionals. Be sure to see them at your favorite store.



USE THE COUPON

TOM DECIDES TO JOIN THE SURE SLEDDERS

BOY, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SWELL PIN?

THAT'S MY FLEXIBLE FLYER SURE SLEDDERS PIN

GOSH, I'M GOING TO GET ONE OF THOSE AND MAKE SURE I GET A NEW FLEXIBLE FLYER FOR CHRISTMAS

THAT'S WHAT I DID AND WHEN MOTHER SAW THOSE SWELL SAFETY RULES OF THE SURE SLEDDERS, THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT

HOT DOG! I'M GOING TO JOIN RIGHT NOW AND PUT FLEXIBLE FLYER NO. 1 ON MY LIST FOR CHRISTMAS!

USE THIS COUPON TO JOIN THE FLEXIBLE FLYER SURE SLEDDERS

Flexible Flyer

GET YOUR PIN FREE
NOTHING TO BUY



SLEDS and SKIS

S. L. ALLEN & CO., INC., 409 Glenwood Ave., Phila., Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me my membership card and Sure Sledders Pin. I promise

Be the Winner on Every Hill

with

Flexible Flyer

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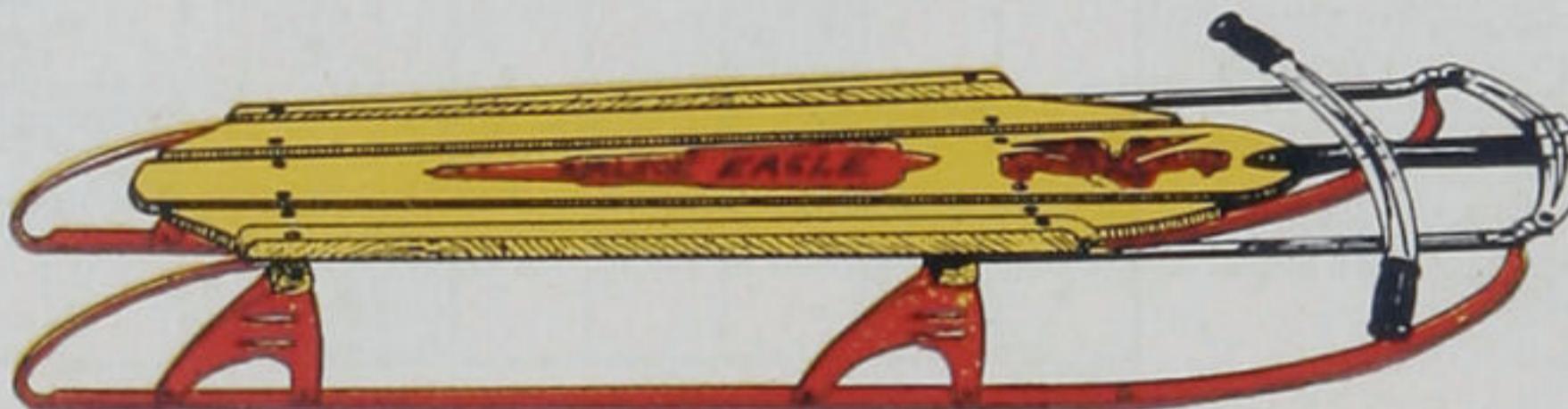


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SLEDS and SKIS

GET YOUR PIN FREE
NOTHING TO BUY



S. L. ALLEN & CO., INC., 409 Glenwood Ave., Phila., Pa.

Gentlemen: Please send me my membership card and Sure Sledders Pin. I promise to keep the Sure Sledders Safety Rules.

My Name is _____

Address _____

City & State _____